

Taber Free Press

VOL. II., NO. 44

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908

\$1.50 YEARLY

Drs. Lang & Leech
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, COCHQUEURS
Consultations: 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8
W. H. LANG, M.D. West second st. north
W. LEECH, M.D. 2nd floor E Union hotel
Office: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

R. P. Wallace, B.C.L.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships
Bank Loans and Insurance

Dr. William Norwood
DENTIST
Graduate of Chicago College of
Dental Surgery
OFFICE: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

Doric Lodge, No. 31
A. F. & A. M. G. R. A.

Meets Tuesday on
or before the full
moon in the Masonic
Hall, Main Street.
Visiting brethren
cordially welcome.
J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.
A. P. VETLE, Sec'y.

TABER LODGE
No. 23
Meets every Thursday Evening in
Douglas Block, Main St., at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
H. P. MCLEOD, N.G.
T. BULLOCK, Sec'y.

W. BRUSH CRUBE
Insurance: Life, Life, Accident
Reeves Tr. Union Engines.
REAL ESTATE

R. A. VanOrman
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER
All work guaranteed in every way.
Estimates given on all classes of
buildings.

TABER
FLOUR & FEED
STORE

TRY LETHBRIDGE NEW MILL
UNION MADE FLOUR

South Side of Track, opp. Depot
Public Scales in connection

BERT SUTTON
PROPRIETOR

DON'T MISS

THE
Sacrifice Sale
OF
STOVES
FROM
NOV. 10th to NOV. 17th
INCLUSIVE

SHIELL
ELL
TOVE
and
FURNACES

After Money
Only

Hon. Nelson Monteith,
Ex-Minister of Ontario

Expresses
This View

Amid the many expressions of opinion which the public is securing day after day from visitors to this province as to its wonderful merits, it is refreshing to hear the frank, outspoken impressions which Alberta and the West have made on one who comes with no axe to grind, with no cause for extravagant laudations, but who is making a tour of the West that he may be as well acquainted with this part of the Dominion of Canada as he is with the East.

This man is Hon. Nelson Monteith, ex-minister of agriculture for Ontario under the Whitney Government. Mr. Monteith has made a brief but most observant tour of the West as far as the coast and visited Edmonton on Tuesday on his return to his farm near Stratford, Ontario. While in the city Mr. Monteith called on Hon. W. T. Finlay and Mr. George Hayscourt at the Parliament Buildings, the latter of whom having been a classmate of his at the Ontario Agricultural College.

WEST IS TOO FAST.
"I don't know that the West does not place much stress on the activities of public life. He feels that there are greater enjoyments in life than aspiring to fame and making money. The pleasure that the management of his farm gives him outweighs all the fascinations of public office. Mr. Monteith indicated this state of mind in the course of an interview given to a Bulletin representative. It occurred in giving his impressions.

"What I notice most about the West," said Mr. Monteith, "is the all-absorbing desire on the part of everybody to make money. Wherever I go in the railway car, at the hotel or on the street I hear of propositions that are under way and of how much money certain individuals have made on a deal in real estate or on crop returns. This, of course, is typical of a new country; but as time goes by the people must pay more attention to the aesthetic

side of their nature or they will miss the real enjoyments of life.

INFLATED LAND VALUES.
"A consequence of the desire for money is the enormously inflated values that are given to property and even to the necessities of life. Especially is this true of British Columbia, where living is very expensive, and where values for fruit and farm lands are in the clouds. The levelling period must come, when the West will assume a more equitable position and when land can be bought for its commercial value and not for its speculative value."

Mr. Monteith was impressed with the wonderful agricultural outlook for these provinces. He was surprised at the small percentage of land under cultivation and at the proportionately large areas that can be brought under the plow. In his opinion the department of agriculture has a problem before it, as so much of the work to be done is experimental by reason of the comparatively high rainfall here. In Ontario the rainfall is 42 inches, while in Alberta it is only some 20 inches in the year. On this account principles of agriculture which apply in Ontario do not apply to this province. New principles must be evolved. Alberta is only in the experimental stage in respect to agriculture.

DON'T FORGET THE EAST.
"Another thing about the West that comes under my observation," said Mr. Monteith, "is the little attention that is paid to the news from the East. The impression I have gained is that you cut loose the East."

"My trip through the coast has made me broader than ever that I am a Canadian. There is a wonderful Canada of our country, in the equipping of our fisheries and our soil. The best brains that the country can produce will be needed to guide the destinies of the Dominion of Canada for many years to come."

Board of Trade
Meeting

A special meeting of the Board of Trade was held in the city hall on Tuesday night to discuss the Alberta Government's railroad policy. There was a good attendance and much interest was shown. It was decided to draw up a petition to be signed locally for presentation to the Government asking that a line be built north and south through Taber, thus opening up a vast country for settlement. R. P. Wallace and R. A. VanOrman were appointed delegates to Edmonton to interview the Government and present the claims of Southern Alberta and the proposed Taber railroad in particular. We understand Mayor Douglas and Councillor F. R. Davis may be at Edmonton at the same time on council business, when they will assist the Board of Trade delegates.

An editor works 365 days in a year to get out 52 issues of a paper, that's labor. Once in a while a subscriber pays a year in advance for his paper, that's capital. And once in a while some deal-bust sucker takes the paper for a couple of years and then skips without paying for it, that's anarchy.

Prince Albert, Sask., Dec. 6.—Over a hundred unemployed held a meeting here on Saturday. The lumber industry is at a standstill, but it is alleged that the employment agents are shipping men in on every train. The situation is serious, as most of the men are subsisting on charity and some are on the verge of starvation.

Donald
McNabb

DECLARES
HIMSELF

To be First, Last and Always for the Working-man, Regardless of any other Influence which may be Brought to Bear on Him

In reply to a communication from the Labor Bulletin, requesting an outline of the position taken by the candidate of the L.L.P., Donald McNabb, the following was received:

"I have been a trades unionist for over twenty years and have always been a strong supporter of trades union principles. I have always been an advocate of a Labor party, believing that Unionism alone could only help us in maintaining our wages, but could never alter existing systems to any extent.

"I am in favor of government ownership of all public utilities such as railways, mines, elevators and everything that could be operated by the Government in the interests of the working classes.

"I am in favor of the Compensation Act being further amended by striking out the clause which states that this act is available in the construction of buildings only when the height exceeds thirty feet. I believe it should be available from the ground. I believe we should have as good an act as the Amended Act of Great Britain. I would support an act similar to the Amended Act of Great Britain.

"I am prepared to put up a hard fight on a proposition that has been a bone of contention between miners and operators in this district for some time, namely, that all coal be weighed before screening.

"I am prepared to advocate that all working-men shall be paid in lawful currency instead of by cheque.

"Regarding my attitude towards the Government, i.e. the Liberal party, I am prepared to support them in any measure that they bring forward if it is in the interests of the working classes—BUT NOT OTHERWISE."

(Signed)
DONALD McNABB

Church Services

Knox Church—Morning service at 11 a.m., followed by Sunday School and Bible Class. Evening service, 7.30. Wednesday Congregational Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

St. Theodore Church.—Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.; Holy Communion, 11 a.m. first Sunday in each month and 8.30 a.m. on third Sunday in the month.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 3 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.—Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

TOYS, Fancy Goods, Books & Bibles, KODAKS, Confectionery, Summer Goods, Fountain Pens, Razors, Brushes, Perfume, Pipes and Cigars, Xmas Cards and Calendars

All New Stock at New Stock at Import Prices
The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

Eastern Townships Bank.
CAPITAL, \$3,000,000 RESERVE, \$1,800,000
57 branches and agencies in Canada. 48 years in operation
General Banking Business Conducted
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
Drafts Sold in all parts of the World
Money orders payable in any bank in Canada (Yukon excepted) United States, England, Scotland, at following rates
\$5 and under, 03 \$10 to \$30, 10c
\$5 to \$10, 06 \$30 to \$50, 15c
Impossible to lose your money in transmitting it by this method
Taber Branch, C. E. Moe, Manager.

"The Pioneer Merchants"

SANTA CLAUS has arrived here and left all kinds of NICE THINGS for Everybody.

Dolls, Toys, Mechanical Toys, Rubber Balls, Picture Books, Game Blocks,

IN FACT, EVERYTHING TO PLEASE THE CHILDREN

He hasn't forgotten SUITABLE Things for older people either

Such as Smokers' Sets, Shaving Mirrors, Toilet Sets, Staghorn Sets, etc., etc.

All kinds of Fancy China, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Silk & Wool Shawls

Xmas Candles, Nuts and Fruits

—XMAS GOODS ON DISPLAY UPSTAIRS—

The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

E. N. Harding Co. SAMUEL ERVINE

—AGENTS FOR—
Hart-Parr Gasoline Engines
Cockshutt Engine
Gang Plows

SEE OUR STOCK OF:
LAP ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS
JUST ARRIVED.

E. C. JONES
Notice to the Public

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.

McKellar & Wildman
Builders and Contractors

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free
Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

Xmas Gifts

WATCHES

Rings, Brooches, Lockets, Stick Pins, Chains, Bracelets, Fobs, Silverware, Cut Glass

STATIONERY

Books, Fancy Boxes of Stationery, Playing Cards, Pipes, Cigar Cases, etc., etc.

Xmas Cards and Postcards

HIDSON PHOTOGRAPHS

Amberol Records and Attachments

Vestlake's JEWELLRY AND STATIONERY Store

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908

LOCALS

H. A. Suggitt of Coldale is in town to-day on business.

Wanted, situation for youth (17). Apply Free Press Office. 43-1f

Roy Stanley left to-day for Luan, Ont., to spend Christmas with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wright of Lethbridge spent Sunday in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Wright.

FOR SALE.—West half lot 22, all lot 23 and east half lot 24, block 3.—Apply Quong Sang Co., P.O. Box 95, Lethbridge. 43-1tp

So popular has the British Navy become that for the present recruiting has been suspended for all except certain mechanical ratings.

B. W. Wright, the jeweller, has just received for the Christmas trade a fine stock of ladies' solid gold brooches and chains. Prices from \$3 to \$50.

Walter Coombs returned from Frank on Monday and has accepted position at the Canada West Coal Mines. All will be pleased to see Walter back.

H. W. Hogarth moved out to his new house yesterday. He just secured his land last summer and already has a large amount of improvements made.

PLEASE NOTE.—Copy for changes of advertisements must be in the office not later than Wednesday noon. This is an absolute necessity. Please note this fact.

If you are thinking of purchasing a watch or anything in the jewellery line, you will certainly pay to inspect B. W. Wright's fine stock of watches, clocks and jewellery.

The installation of the new officers of Dorio Lodge No. 31, A.F. & A.M., will take place on Monday evening, Dec. 28th. The District Deputy Grand Master is expected to be present.

We want land men and owners to send us at once minute and exact descriptions of choice dry holdings at close figures and easy terms near railroad. Lethbridge or Taber preferred. No other than choice lands near railroads will be considered.—Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, Guaranty Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. 34-4t 39f

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Thursday evening last in St. Theodore Church by the Rev. D. Jones, when Mr. John Connor, proprietor of the lively stable south of the station, was united in the bonds of holy wedlock to Miss Violet A. Blaster. Mr. and Mrs. Connor left on their wedding trip to points in B.C. amid the best wishes of a host of friends.

Neta Evelyn Kilgore, the little nineteen months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. W. Kilgore, met with a painful accident yesterday. The little girl was standing on a chair and, losing her balance, fell backwards, striking the back of her head on the floor. Medical aid was immediately summoned and the injuries attended to, but the little one has suffered intense pain. At time of going to press we understand she is now improving nicely. A little more and the result might have proved fatal.

Lawrence Renner leaves to-morrow for Missouri, where he will visit friends for a time.

Do not forget that B. W. Wright, the jeweller, handles the famous W. Pickard's hand-painted china.

J. Weigand arrived from Lethbridge to-day. We understand he has rented the Cousins' hall building.

Mr. Frank Sherman has been re-elected by acclamation as President of District No. 18 of the U.M.W. of A.

Lethbridge purposes buying and operating a coal mine for city needs. Forty acres will be purchased from the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Company.

Sneak thieves are still operating on the clothes lines on the south side of the track. If it continues much longer there is trouble for somebody.

WANTED, on easy terms for Eastern client, a good half section near Taber, improved or otherwise. Imperial Development Co., Ltd., Box 1740, Lethbridge.

Mr. Tainter, who has spent the summer here in the real estate business, left Sunday for Minneapolis. We understand he purposes returning in the spring.

Campbell & Anderson have a very neatly dressed window. It represents a prosperous homestead east in winter and it certainly is proving quite an attraction.

Herman Jensen returned last week from a visit with friends in Utah. We understand Herman purposes attending the agricultural college there and fitting himself as an expert farmer.

LOST.—On Friday evening, 11th inst., a lady's brown fur ruffe between south of track and Taber Opera House. Finder suitably rewarded on leaving same with R. W. Long at C.P.R. depot.

C. A. Magrath, M.P., with Mrs. Magrath and family, has departed for Ottawa, where they will remain until after the session of Parliament. They have taken a residence in the capital.—Lethbridge Herald.

The Taber Agricultural Society will hold their first annual seed fair and poultry exhibition at the L.D.S. assembly hall on Friday, Jan. 15th, 1909, when prizes will be awarded in the various classes. Prize lists will be distributed in the near future.

The Rock Springs Soda Coal Co., the Scranton Coal Mines Co. and the Central Coal Co. are getting in a lot of machinery and fittings at almost every day. These companies will soon have their mines fitted up in first class shape for business and then the coal will have to come out. We understand the C.P.R. will build a spur to these mines.

Mr. Brown, manager of the Lyceum Theatre, Lethbridge, brought a number of the star performers who have appeared in his theatre to Taber and gave a two-nights' entertainment in the opera house. The attendance both nights was good and everybody felt well pleased with the performances. We understand Mr. Brown purposes bringing further companies to Taber in the near future, when he will no doubt be well received.

The Alberta Conference of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Edmonton from February the 18th to the 21st (inclusive), 1909. This will be the second annual conference to be held in Alberta; the first was held in Calgary last February and was very successful. The local Chapters having assumed the responsibility for the success of this forthcoming conference, are now issuing preliminary notices to all Chapters in the Province; and will be glad to hear from anyone interested. All communications, whether containing suggestions or enquiries will be gratefully received by the Secretary, R. S. Young, Imperial Bank, Edmonton. It is hoped that all interested in Brotherhood work will take an active part in insuring the success of the conference; and that all Chapters in the Diocese will be well represented.

Comparatively little interest was taken in the elections Monday as is shown by the very small vote polled. The result was apparently a foregone conclusion and most of the electors remain at home.

The vote stood—Byard Smith 74, John Haynes 71, A. L. Wood 60, Adam Russell 12. As three councillors were required the three first named were elected.

The council for 1909 will be composed of good, shrewd business men, men who are capable of coping with any and all questions that will come before them. The personnel of the council is as follows:—

Mayor—W. W. Douglas.
Councillors—A. Beck, A. Campbell, E. R. Davis, Jno. Haynes, Byard Smith, A. L. Wood.

Ralph L. Reid and B. W. Reid leave Friday for Algona, Iowa, to spend the winter.

Slas Myers of Shelburne, Ont., arrived to-day with a car of effects and stock, and will move to his farm near Taber.

William Fisher of Leonard, Ont., arrived Monday with a car of effects to settle on his farm near Taber.

H. L. Heigerson and M. L. Heigerson of Minneapolis are in town to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Aubin and little daughter leave Friday night for their home at Calgary. Mr. Aubin will return soon after Christmas.

A concert and dance for the benefit of Mr. John Evans will be given at Woodpecker on Dec. 29th. Doors open at 7.30, concert begins at 8. There should be a good turnout at this concert as it is for a most worthy cause.

Licence Officer Nimmons and Government Detective Rudd had Jone Lewis, who resides in one of the houses near the river, up before W. A. Aubin, J.P., to-day on a charge of selling liquor without a licence. She was fined \$50 and costs.

D. H. McArthur, Wm. Bell and E. H. Kalding of Bouteau, N.D.; J. L. McLean, John Olsen, R. D. Kay, Jno. Defry, G. West, T. L. Kerns, I. L. Otter and W. A. Otter of Glenburn, N.D., were in town Wednesday. We understand quite a number bought land in this vicinity from Mr. McArthur and will move here at an early date.

Agricultural Society

ELECTS OFFICERS

The Taber Agricultural Society held their annual meeting on the 9th inst. and elected their officers for the coming year. There was a very good attendance and much interest manifested.

The officers elected are as follows: President—R. A. VanOrman.

First Vice-President—A. Rawlins.

Second Vice-President—B. A. Stringham.

Directors—G. W. Quffell, E. T. Westlake, Isaac Biglow, J. L. Holman, B. R. McMullin, Peter Hammer, Thos. B. Hull, Alex. Campbell, Hans Hansen.

Agricultural Experiment Committee—B. R. McMullin, Isaac Biglow, E. T. Westlake.

Auditors—Geo. C. Millar, S. J. Layton.

The Directors appointed G. W. Quibell to the responsible position of Secretary-Treasurer, a position Mr. Quibell has most ably filled ever since the organization of the Society.

The Elections

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Bryan Exceeds The Limit

The Defeated Presidential Candidate Shoots Ducks in Texas

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 16.—Wm. J. Bryan was given a taste of the Texas laws when he was charged with having exceeded the limit in the destruction of mallard and canvas-back ducks at Lake Surprise. The laws permit no one hunter to kill more than 25 ducks in any one day, and those he can neither sell nor ship. Lake Surprise, the game preserve of Banker Moody, is located in Chambers County, and is only accessible by water. The game warden of Chambers County had been tipped that the Bryan party of four hunters were slaughtering ducks without regard to number.

Gaining access to the preserve he counted the dead ducks and found 145 an average of thirty-eight, or thirteen above the limit. The three other members had been complimenting Bryan on his marksmanship and had credited him with half of the sport until the officer appeared on the scene when Col. Moody and his two associates declared that Bryan had killed less than twenty. Charges are preferred against the quartette. It is understood three of them will plead guilty to protect Bryan from the penalty of the law.

Important Geological Discovery

Human Footprints Found in Inter-Glacial Clay Many Feet Below the Waters of the Bay

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Thirty-seven feet down in blue clay under Toronto bay they have found human footprints. This find inter-glacial clay, deposited from fifty to one hundred thousand years ago, is the most important geological discovery of the period made in America. Charcoal remains of burnt wood have been discovered in inter-glacial clay in the Don valley, but nowhere in America have traces of human beings been discovered of such antiquity. A gang in Haney and Miller's waterworks tunnel laid bare for over thirty feet a strata of blue clay six feet wide, in which there were over a hundred imprints of human feet encased in meocassins. At the same level near the footprints a piece of inter-glacial wood some 12 inches long was also found. The footprints were found 70 feet below the level of the bay. Some hundred feet south at the same level some imperfect footprints were discovered. All the footprints, excepting a few which went sideways, were pointing towards Toronto. They varied from slight depressions to two inches in depth.

Prof. Coleman, of Toronto university, says it is the most important geological discovery ever made in America.

Present Alberta's Claims

For Railway at Ottawa

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Hon. C. W. Cross, Attorney-General of Alberta, left Toronto last night for Ottawa, where it is said he will interview the Federal Government in relation to the Provincial Government's policy of railway expansion which is to be inaugurated at next session. The Dominion Government will be asked for aid to construct lines in the province.

An expert says that a razor should never be stopped or used unless it has first been warmed.

COSMETIC DRUGS

Some Rare and Peculiar Substances Used in Medicine.

A writer in Wiscon from Alle throws some light on the use of rare and peculiar drugs. He points out, would strike an ordinary observer as decidedly expensive at \$15 a pound (the average market price of cotton wool) and that it is composed of the central small portions only of the flowers of the cotton, 70,000 of which it takes to make a pound. Avar of roses sells at \$12 odd per pound, and it takes 10,000 roses, or nearly five tons of roses, to obtain one pound of the oil.

Another peculiar product in use as a drug is a portion of the pure venom of the rattlesnake, given occasionally in medicine to some effect.

THE "COUP DE JARNAE"

A French Adage and the Incident Upon Which It Rests.

The "coup de Jarnac" has become a French proverb, and it serves to designate a stroke as decisive as unforeseen which intervenes for the settlement of any affair. The adage rests on an incident in the life of G. de Jarnac, a noble of the court of Francis I. The lie passed between him and Le Chatelaine, a knight of the French Guard, King Francis, however, forbade the duel. At the suggestion of Henry II, the old quarrel was revived, and the overdue duel was fought on the plains of St. Germain. In all the formality of the ancient chivalric combats and in the presence of the whole court, Jarnac was weaker and less agile than his adversary. He was one of the most swiftest of the time, but he had taken lessons from an Italian bravo. In the duel Jarnac waited for an opening and then dealt Le Chatelaine a heavy and unexpected stroke which humiliated him. This was in 1447. Ten years later Jarnac was a captain in the defence of St. Quentin. Eventually he met his fate in a duel. But the "coup de Jarnac" is historic in the annals of sword play—Argonaut.

Monkeys and Parrots.

A lung specialist was talking about a famous scientist who had contracted consumption from a lot of consumptive monkeys that he had been experimenting upon.

"This should be a lesson and a warning to us all," he said, "for nothing is more dangerous to the lungs' health than to have a monkey about the house. Practically all monkeys have consumption in this climate, and it is just as easy to take consumption from a monkey as from a man or woman. It is the same with parrots. They, too, have consumption, and they, too, are most apt to give the disease to those who pet them. As for us, rather than live in the same house with a pet monkey or a pet parrot I would take a cot in the hopeless ward of some consumptive hospital."

A Wedding Day Reminder.

William James, the famous psychologist of Harvard, said at a dinner in Boston:

"An odor often brings back memories that we had thought buried forever. As we regard some strange landscape it often seems to us that we have been just here before. The oddest, the most momentous associations often find themselves to be the most trivial things."

"That at a Thanksgiving dinner that I once attended the hostess said to a guest faced near on my left:

"May I help you to some of the boiled rice, Mr. Smith?"

"Rice? No, thank you—no rice for me." Smith answered vehemently. "It is associated with the worst mistake of my life."

Costs of Office.

On the day after his election the chief magistrate of a certain town in the Midlands who enjoys the reputation of being rather "near" in money matters was asked for a subscription to the local football club.

"I really can't do it," he replied.

"Just look at the outlay I've already been put to through accepting office!" And he produced a small ledger inscribed on the cover "Mayoralty Expenses." On the top line of the first inside page was the entry, "Dress suit, £2.—Reynolds' Newspaper."

An Exception.

The Philosopher—Tell me what a person reads and I can tell you what he is. The Dyspeptic—Not always. There's my wife, for instance. She's always reading a cookery book. The Philosopher (confidentially)—Well? The Dyspeptic—But she's no cook!

A Humane Woman.

The Cabman—Gimme your bag, lady, and I'll put it on top of the cab. Mrs. Outcalt (as she gets in)—No; that poor horse of yours has got enough to pull I'll carry it on my lap.—London Times.

Do not measure your enjoyment by the amount of money spent in producing it.

TABER LANDS FOR SALE

Known as the C.T. Ranch Lands

I will sell any of the following quarter or half-sections as stated below for the price of \$15.00 per acre; \$7.50 an acre cash, \$15.00 per acre say January, 1909, and \$1.00 per acre each year thereafter until paid for, with interest at 6% per annum:—

Section	Tracts	Range	West
West 1/4	19	11	17
West 1/4	20	11	17
North East 1/4	19	11	17
North East 1/4	20	11	17
South East 1/4	20	11	17
North West 1/4	21	11	17
South West 1/4	21	11	17
North East 1/4	21	11	17
South East 1/4	19	11	17
South East 1/4	21	11	17
North West 1/4	16	11	17
East 1/4	18	11	17
North East 1/4	16	11	17
South West 1/4	16	11	17
West 1/4	30	11	17
South East 1/4	7	11	17
South West 1/4	7	11	17
North East 1/4	5	11	17
North East 1/4	22	11	17
South West 1/4	22	11	17
North West 1/4	7	11	17
North West 1/4	7	11	17
North 1/4	10	11	17

J. J. WHITE,
38, Northumberland Street,
GUELPH, ONT.

NUT COAL

We are now making a splendid grade of clean, uniform sized NUT COAL, just the thing for domestic use. Try a load of it and you will use no other.

\$2.50 PER TON AT THE MINE

Canada West Coal Co., Limited

Taber Meat Market

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds

Fish in season, butter, lard and fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

J. B. Jett & Co

FOR UP-TO-DATE

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockery Ware, Groceries always fresh and clean.

GIVE US A CALL

It is a pleasure to serve you.

The Blue Front Store

CO., LTD.

THOS. IRVINE

GENERAL MERCHANT

Fresh, clean stock of groceries and dry goods always on hand

MINOT, ALBERTA

Established since the flood and up-to-date ever since

Depew & Veale

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

P.O. Box 262 - Taber, Alberta

Kitty, Sam and the Peacemaker.

By COLIN S. COLLINGS.

Copyright, 1916, by Associated Literary Press.

When it has been "Sam" and "Kitty" from babyhood it is rather difficult to pass suddenly to the "Mr. Hastings" and "Miss Norwood" stage. Both Sam and Kitty felt the strain, though each took mental obligation to do nothing that in any way might be construed into an overtone of friendship.

It had all started innocently enough. Kitty on her way to the postoffice encountered Jim Saunders. She regarded Saunders as a persistent pest, but she could not very well refuse his suggestion that they stop in at the drug store and have a glass of soda.

Then it happened that they turned into Betty's drug store and, in conversation, and Sam could not turn away from the subject of the night before.

Of all the sundries visited by the Auburnville Sam disliked Saunders the most, and Kitty knew it. It looked to him as though she had deliberately accepted Saunders' attentions, though she had a trivial quarrel of the night before.

Kitty was just finishing the last tumbler of ice cream from the bottom of the tall glass when Sam entered the store with Belle Paulding. Kitty's dearest enemy.

He had looked sitting in salutation, and Kitty had responded with a "Good morning, Mr. Hastings," emphasizing the name as sweetly and as softly as the frozen delicacy had just consumed.

That had been the start of the trouble, but the end had been long in coming. That afternoon Kitty went moping with Saunders, though she hated motor cars, and Belle went bawling crying with Sam to the contrary.

Saunders and Miss Paulding had quickly patched their quarrel up, but Kitty was unyielding, and there was a squariness to Sam's chin that did not argue in favor of pliability of personality.

With ceremonious politeness each strove to show the other how little it mattered, but Kitty cried herself to sleep that night after tea, and Sam went off, too, for the night, at what he was pleased to term the foolishness of woman-kind.

No matters stood when the excursion of the Auburnville cornet band was announced. The boys needed new uniforms, and Dick Potts had promised to learn the euphonium if they would buy him one.

All public spirited citizens purchased cloaks. Sam bought two through force of habit and then decided to keep them up, whereby the band provided another 50 cents, for Sam was determined to go on and on, and he only to show that he could go without Kitty.

He had never gone on an excursion alone save once, when he had been spending a week with her aunt over in Cadillac, and he had had a miserable time. Now he did not look for enjoyment, but Kitty would not let him go alone if he wanted to.

Much the same sentiment animated Kitty, though she arranged to go with a married sister, and it so happened that they passed over the gangplank together, with the formal greeting that was now customary.

The picnic was held on Paddle Island, out in the lake, a favorite picnic ground. A narrow strip of land connected two rough islands, and was crossed by an abuse of the imagination might be said to resemble a paddle. Bobby Slaton, who was in the primary class, aptly, if improperly, described it as "a peninsula with an island at each end."

As soon as lunch was disposed of the elders settled themselves near the launchers, while the younger folk drifted off to either end of the island, followed by a fusillade of injunctions to hurry back the moment the first whistle sounded.

Sam and Kitty followed suit, but Sam made certain that Kitty was loaded for the southern blade of the gulf breeze before he started north. It was dreary work sitting all alone on the point, and presently the fresh air and the soft bed of pine needles combined to bring sleep to the worried brain.

It seemed to Sam that he had enjoyed only a brief nap, but by the time he had hunted the cabin some of the boys had built for use in the duck season and had borrowed the bathing trunks he found there was in the cool water a few minutes when the warning whistle blew.

Madly he dashed from the water into the hut and found that the interval some one had "chewed" his knicker. His underwear was as full of knots as a snipe that had been lunched off a full crop of ball.

His trousers were tied into a true lover's knot that suggested anything but sentiment, and the faces of his shoes offered a good deal of evidence that Sam was still surviving the damage when the second whistle sounded.

"Blow, damn you," he cried savagely as he attacked the knots. "If you won't wait for a fellow I'll swim for it. I won't go in to make my de-bu in this."

He cast a glance of scorn at the infinitesimal swimming trunks and attacked the knots with a haste that verified the old adage to speed.

The boat was a good half mile from shore as he burst through the bushes and shook his hat at the water.

He was still expressing his opinion of things when there was a rustle in the bushes, and Sam turned to face

Kitty, who walked with a limp and carried a stick in her hand.

"Has the boat gone?" she cried in despair. "I started up so quickly that I wrenched my ankle. I called for help, but no one seemed to hear."

"I was at the other end of the island," explained Sam, who seemed to think that the reproach was directed against him. "I took a nap and didn't realize how long I slept. I got out swim after that, and some kids 'chewed' my clothes. I just got back myself. They'll mangle us at the dock and send us back for us. Can I fix your ankle?"

"I'm afraid I shall have to ask your assistance, Mr. Hastings," said Kitty, suddenly mindful of the fact that she was speaking to Sam.

He helped her to a rock and carefully cut away the shoe. Then with the sleeves of his shirt he improvised a bandage that brought relief and noted with satisfaction that the sprain seemed to be slight, since there was little swelling.

"That will have to do until we can get to town," he said as he rose to his feet. "It feels any easier, Miss Norwood?"

Very much, thank you, Mr. Hastings.

Sam grunted his teeth and mentally assured himself that when a fellow takes the trouble to bind up a girl's ankle and endures a very warm and handsome sight for a bandage the least she should do would be to call him "Sam," as of old. He moved stiffly away from a seat on a boulder behind her. As if she was lonesome she could call him.

But Kitty, though she was doubtful, was lonesome and a little bit afraid, was too proud to call. Even the faint scent of tobacco that now and then drifted over on some vagrant breeze was comforting, since it was an indication of Sam's presence, but she would not speak.

Sam gloomily regarded her eloquent shoulders and longed to take her in his arms and comfort her, but he assured himself that it was her place to make the overture, and he waited until the deadlock would continue unbroken when the serpent entered this lone island.

It was only a tiny garter snake scarcely twelve inches long, and it was burrowing away from the human intruder as rapidly as possible when Sam spied it. With a long whistle it turned its course and headed it past the rock where Kitty was sitting.

With a shrill scream of "Sam!" she struggled to next to him, but he was instant was screaming in her terror, with her arms about his neck.

With eyes wide open, Sam dispatched his benefactor and lifted the girl in his arms.

"We'll go sit on the dock, Kitty," he said. "The snake is gone. She's gone. Pretty soon, if help doesn't come, I'll swim over to shore and get a small boat somehow."

"Some one will come, Sam," she declared. "Anyhow, it's nice here for a while."

"You bet it is, Kitty," assented Sam as the girl crept close to the protecting circle of his arm.

"Then in a torrent of words they had their explanation. It cleared the air, and Kitty, who had been waiting for the hand that clasped her waist."

"You say you didn't like to take me over here, but you didn't say just as though you had all the trouble. Just because you didn't like it any better to let Mr. Saunders pretend to make love to you."

"No, I wouldn't," assented Sam honestly as he bent his head to claim another kiss. "Kitty, I'm sorry I killed that snake."

"But it was a snake," explained Kitty, as though that was sufficient reason, even though it was very nice—for a snake.

Didn't lose any sleep.

Jenney, who was a young physician, was essentially a strong and self-reliant man. He attended the prince consort through his fatal illness, and was the Prince of Wales, when the heir to the British throne had no sorrow on escape in 1872, and remained in attendance upon Prince Alice till she died. To practice medicine in the "beere light that beats upon a throne" is not calculated to lessen the physician's anxieties, and one who knew Jenney well once questioned him on this point and hinted that his responsibilities must some times be sufficient to render sleep or rest impossible.

"I don't think the man who can't awake five minutes in my life. I go to a bed at night, and I don't know if I can do it. Why should I not sleep?"

Hamlet's Bowl of Gruel.

George Melville, an old English actor, was one of the famous stars of his own expense. He was acting Hamlet in Bristol. It was the actor's duty to take a bowl of gruel in the course of the evening. A little later, sent over the usual refreshment from the lodgings in Queen square.

"There's a new 'new' waiter," said the actor, "who's new to get to the stage door by the entrance from Bank street and then carry the gruel into the green room."

arrived at a moment when Mr. Melville was "on." Being unused to the ways of the theater, the asked a man at the stage door where Mr. Melville was.

"There," said the porter, pointing to the stage.

The actor was in the middle of the soliloquy "To be or not to be" when the girl advanced toward him, bearing the bowl, and said, "If you please, Mr. Melville, sir, here is your gruel."



Scott's Emulsion

and is one of the best of its kind in the world—which amounts to several millions yearly.

Why? Because it has made so many sickly children strong and well-given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anaemic girls and restored to health so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE
108 Wellington St., W., TORONTO, ONT.

"Biddy," said an Irishman to the girl of his heart, "did I ever tell you of my murrin?"

"Shure now," replied Biddy, looking demurely at her shoe, "shure now, the subject has never entered my mind at all, at all!"

"It's sorry Oh, Sam," said the girl, "as I'm turned to derelict by the time I find I had taken them all I found the stiffness and pain less severe, and I tried another remedy, but without any better results. A friend asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I tried them. When I had taken these every symptom of the trouble had disappeared. I feel as if I had never been ill. I believe there is no other cure for this trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for curing this most painful trouble, and I have recommended the pills to every one who has been afflicted by their use."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure rheumatism but all the other diseases due to poor, watery blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, nervous disorders, neuritis, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood, with their headaches, backaches, aches and aches, and all the ailments of the blood.

"What are Burego's chances in the coming election?"

"Very slight. He hasn't anything back of him."

"He's got a family tree—"

"Yes, but his opponent has the plum tree."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Repeat it! "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"What's this lunch doing in the safe?"

"That's an election wager," explained the junior partner. "A fellow just bet me a dollar to a doughnut on the result."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a case of disempower in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

YOUNG LADIES FREERES.

"For ten years I've been trying to 'draw my sorrows' and they won't draw."

"No wonder! They've had time to learn to swim."—Smart Set.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when the course is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmentier's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action and mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for his evening meal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"A man told me this morning I looked the image of you."

"Where is the fool? I'll thrash the life out of him."

"Too late! I killed him."

An American actor was once seeing London from the top of a bus. As they swung down the Strand he asked the driver to "go to the place of the evening."

"Right you are, sir," agreed the driver, touching his hat. "There's a lady in a blue 'ang' over."

"The Parliament 'ouses, where they make the laws and do the work of the country," said the driver. "Honey, where they buried the good 'uns you wouldn't get 'anged' for 'em."

To make coffee quickly, put two heaping tablespoonsful of French roast coffee into a jug, and on it pour about half a pint of perfectly boiling water. Stir all together, and stand on the stove with a cover on for the coffee to settle. After a few minutes add about a tablespoonful of cold water. Stir for a minute or two more, and pour off steadily into a clean jug.

LIKE THORNS IN THE FLESH

Are the Sharp Twinges and Tortures of Rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Certain Cure.

The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not only excruciating, but also weather as to so many people imagine. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood, and it may be started by cold weather, damp weather or by keen winds. There is only one way to cure rheumatism. It must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbings, and so-called electrical "treatments" in the world will not cure rheumatism. The acid that causes the disease must be driven out of the blood and the blood itself must be purified. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, red blood that they have cured thousands in cases of rheumatism after all other treatment had failed. As a proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do even in the most severe cases of rheumatism, the case of Mr. David Carroll, a well-known furniture dealer of Victoria, N. S., may be cited.

Mr. Carroll says: "I have been a most severe sufferer from rheumatism, and in the hope that some other poor sufferer may find relief from my experience I gladly write you of the results of the treatment which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The trouble settled in my shoulders and down my sides and at times was quite unable to raise my arm. I was attended by a doctor but as I did not appear to be getting any better, I sent for a small electric belt for which I paid \$40.00. It did not do me any good and I tried another remedy, but without any better results. A friend asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I tried them. When I had taken these every symptom of the trouble had disappeared. I feel as if I had never been ill. I believe there is no other cure for this trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for curing this most painful trouble, and I have recommended the pills to every one who has been afflicted by their use."

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ANCIENT PICTURE THIEVES.

Some Who Were Caught and Executed—A Case of Substitution.

In olden days, indeed until the end of the Napoleonic era, art robberies on a grand scale were the privilege of the mighty of this earth and the kings of victorious warfare. This was so in the days of ancient Rome, when shiploads of marble and bronzes were taken from the temples of Greece to Italian soil, and it was again when the first Napoleon pillaged the collections and churches of Italy and Spain. Such action, however, was considered the conqueror's right and does not come within the scope of this article, which is to deal with petty theft and criminal appropriation of works of art.

The first deed of this nature of which I have been able to trace the record occurred so far back as 1601, when two heads were cut out of the Venetian Laocoerger's "Martyrdom of St. Sebastian" in Antwerp cathedral.

The first picture thief is said to be even now in an English private collection. But the thieves were caught and executed. The first picture thief was caught in 1601, when two heads were cut out of the Venetian Laocoerger's "Martyrdom of St. Sebastian" in Antwerp cathedral.

Other cases are on record of art thieves committed in the dim past, but the most recent of which the picture was a bare statement that such and such a picture or object disappeared at such and such a date and has never been heard of since. These records lack the flavor of romance which clings to the descriptions of the picture thieves and the grinations of the thieves and of the stolen property can be followed as in the case of the picture of St. Seville cathedral, representing "The appearance of the Infant Jesus to St. Anne."

The Duke of Wellington is said to have been so struck by the beauty of this masterpiece—a canvas of impossible size—that he offered to cover the whole surface with gold pieces if the chapter would sell it to him. However, the chapter refused, and in November, 1874, the figure of St. Anthony was cut out of the picture by unknown hands, and the hands, however, found its way to America.

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WHAT NEGLECT DID FOR HIM

JAS. E. BRANT SUFFERED FROM KIDNEY DISEASES.

Then He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Became a Well Man.—His Experience, a Lesson for Many.

That Kidney Disease, neglected in its earlier stages, leads to the most terrible suffering, not death itself, and that the one sure cure for it in all stages is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is the experience of Mr. James E. Brant, a farmer residing near here.

Mr. Brant contracted Kidney Disease, when a young man, from a strain, and, like hosts of others, neglected it, expecting it to go away itself.

But it kept gradually growing worse, till after thirty years of increasing suffering, a crisis came, and he found himself so crippled that at times he could not turn in bed, and for two weeks at a time it was impossible for him to rise from a chair without putting his hands on his knees.

He could not button his clothes. He was troubled with Lumbago, Gravel and Backache, and tried medicines for years, but all of them without getting relief, till good luck turned him to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills started him on the cause of his troubles and cured his Kidneys. With cured Kidneys his other troubles speedily disappeared, and today he is a well man.

If you cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy or Bright's Disease.

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain, and our hands are on the grain office at Fort William and close business connections at all grain centers. Send your grain through us, for prompt returns and good service. References, Union Bank of Canada.

Manitoba Consolation Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

Denmanship. Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, and all the latest and most useful business methods thoroughly taught. Write for particulars to J. DONALD, Manager, 100 Front Street East, Toronto.

And Principals for Fourteen Years.

"Isn't Jebbs a believer in the faith cure?"

"

The Misses Crusoe Where The Feathered People Honor

"Isn't she the sweetest captain that ever happened?" cried Alice, during a rough glance at "Captain" Hattie, who was supervising the sailing of the little yacht "Sunbeam".

"And dauntless, too," observed Ellie. "I believe she would make a splendid Crusoe."

Thereupon Hattie replied loftily:

"Any one could live just as well as Robinson Crusoe, if she merely used a wee bit of common sense. A crystal from one's watch would provide fire. It should be quite a simple matter to kill small game for food, and clothing as well, while a person who is not entirely ignorant would be bound to recognize nourishing plants growing wild. Really, I can see no excuse for casta-

Fortunately, all of the girls had practiced much in swimming during their vacation. As they finally reached land safely, though greatly exhausted.

"Now, Miss Hattie Crusoe, I trust you will show us how a real castaway should live," said Ellie, dryly, as they helped one another up the cliffs which rose from the shore.

"Yes, I do wish you'd get some food for us," laughed Ellie. "And you'd better make a fire to cook it. Besides, we ought to dry some of our wet clothing."

"I'll do that," said Hattie, in embarrassment.

"Well, no matter," interrupted Ellie. "For there's some small game yonder



Great Sedge Warbler

DOWN the roof Tommy climbed, until he was immediately over the eaves. Stealthily then his hand disappeared. A moment later he drew it forth. With the sparrow's nest in his hand he made his way back over the roof and crawled through the attic window.

"Teacher said there was something wonderful in the way birds built their nests," said he, "but now that I've studied this nest specially I can't see that it's so much."

Tommy thoughtfully pulled apart the twigs, moss, fragments of cord and hair of which the nest was composed, and then leaned back on the old chest to gaze at the particles strewn at his feet.

It seemed that not more than a second's time had elapsed before tiny spire flew in at the window and perched herself before the astonished Tommy.

"I'm the Bird Fairy," said she by way of introduction, "and I come to tell you that the birds are protesting against your scorn of their ability as architects. They wish me to prove to you that they are quite as skillful as you builders in their way as your people."

As the fairy said this she took from her robe a pair of tiny wings. These she fastened to Tommy's shoulders. With a wave of her wand she then reduced him to the size of herself. In obedience to her command, Tommy followed the fairy out through the attic window.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY

Straight into the apple tree they flew. And here on a topmost bough Tommy saw the wonderful little nest of the goldfinch, contrived so as to imitate perfectly the branch upon which it was built. Then, over the current bush, where the catbird had built his simple nest, they passed to an elm in which a noisy hummingbird had suspended his dwelling. Long, delicate grass fibers were cleverly woven with strings and threads, and the nest, when completed,

encouragement, the animal's pace grew slower and slower, until at last, with pained effort, he sank upon the roughly paved street. Truly his working days were over. It may be that something told him he was to lose his master, and he no longer wished to live.

Without a moment's hesitation, Yusuf poured precious water from the skins over the donkey. Then he emptied the rest of the bottle and slung the skins upon his own back. After a while, with the lady's help, the donkey was able to advance slowly toward his stable.

Meanwhile Yusuf was thinking very hard. He knew well that his master would abandon the poor beast, now that it was no longer able to work. He couldn't bear to think of this. Suddenly he made up his mind. Into the donkey's ear he whispered:

"Cheer up, my comrade. You do not know how much I have appreciated your faithfulness. And now I am pleading for you to go away. And the more you know that you live in comfort the rest of your days. I shall buy you a new harness, and I shall give you a new master. I can easily sometimes prove obstinate, this animal was always kind, cheerful and willing to aid his master. Indeed, when Yusuf was quite small and came first before the lord, after noon was over, the donkey would gladly carry him, even though it greatly inconvenienced the burden."

As the donkey plodded through the narrow streets, which twisted this way and that way up the hills of the city, the donkey began to waver in his stride. In spite of Yusuf's en-

huag in the flexible limbs, where each passing breeze would gently sway it.

"But if you would see a real, tip-top carpenter, come and watch the woodpecker," remarked the Bird Fairy, in response to Tommy's words of praise for the hummingbird's cunning.

"I never really noticed how hard the old fellow did work," Tommy admitted, after he saw that the woodpecker never ceased pecking away at the wood until he had entirely hollowed out his nest in the dead tree. Over sea and land for many thousands of miles the two then took their flight until they landed in Asia. Here, in China, they saw swallows build their nests in caves. These birds carried their own plaster and mortar with them, for they possessed certain glands in their mouths in which was secreted a certain sticky substance. With this material, and with a few twigs, the swallows constructed basket-like nests and glued them securely to the walls.

EDIBLE BIRD HOUSES

"And people are very fond of eating the houses swallows build," explained the fairy. "Now you must admit that people can't eat their own houses—unless they're made of gingerbread."

They saw other swallows, too. Some built their nests in chimneys; others where they laid their eggs. Thousands of other miles the fairy led Tommy until the two stood in Australia.

Tommy examined with great interest the nest of the prairie lark, carefully hidden from sight in the low shrubbery.

"You will remember," said the fairy, "that the Israelites in Egypt were unable to build houses, because they didn't have straw for their bricks. But observe that the prairie lark not only builds a cozy little nest from the very scarce material offered by shrubs hereabouts, but hides it, as well."

When next they paused in their flight they were in Europe, where, among the willow trees, Tommy visited the bower of a certain pied wagtail. Excuse me, well built was it and as comfortable a home as one could wish for.

In South America Tommy inspected the nest of the "Great Pointer," which looked for all the world like a big pudding with a hole in the top. Coming north he paid his respects to Mrs.

Sedge-Warbler, and complimented her upon the neat appearance of her little home, supported at its four corners by stout stems. And Tommy was duly sympathetic when Mrs. Warbler complained:

"My sister has had the misfortune to hatch out another cuckoo. You know, the mother cuckoo always lays her eggs in other birds' nests, and then the poor birds have to warg themselves out trying to feed their hungry charge after they break their shells. But you can't fool my cousin, Mrs. Summer Warbler. If she comes home and happens to find a cuckoo egg in her nest of cobwebs and bark and grass, she will build a second story to the nest and leave the eggs in the old nest to perish, rather than hatch out a cuckoo."

Tommy was intensely interested. And his interest held while he inspected the many different kinds of houses erected by the thrasher. They weren't very elaborate nests, but they were constructed almost everywhere—even in thorn bushes, brush heaps and in the corners of projecting fences. From these nests the boy and his guide passed to the substantial structures built in crotches of small saplings by the wood thrush.

As the two flew over a field of swaying weeds, Tommy pointed below, asking:

"Isn't that a nest?"

"Yes," replied the fairy, "that is where the hunting dwells. He likes the wind to swing him to and fro, thereby he builds among the weeds. Nearby, on the ground, is the nest of a bobolink. This is in the form of a little hollow made at the root of a bunch of weeds, and it is lined with dry grass."

"The kingbird never changes his home," explained the fairy, as they came to a nest built in an orchard, of weeds, grass, roots, and lined with hair and other light material.

HOME AGAIN

In the twinkling of an eye Tommy found himself perched upon the window-sill of a nest built in an orchard.

"Are you convinced of the birds' skill now?" demanded the fairy. "You must bear in mind, too, that whereas the sugar was chosen as their dwelling places localities which are beautiful to the eye, the birds and build their own homes as well as that, all except the goatsuckers, the nightjars, cowbirds, and a very few others."

"Yes, I confess that I didn't know anything about it before, and that I sadly misjudged the birds," replied



Young Cuckoo Reared by Warbler

Tommy, as the fairy removed the wings from his shoulders and he grew again to his right size. "Why, some of your birds are weavers, carpenters and masons all in one! Wonderful, isn't it?"

Seats of a King

ONE is accustomed to think of a king or queen's throne. But most rulers have several thrones. King Edward of England has six. The most costly, that at Windsor Castle, is composed entirely of carved ivory inlaid with precious stones. Most ancient of the thrones is that at Westminster, where the rulers of Great Britain are always crowned. It is of massive oak, and has beneath a great gilt canopy. The throne of James Palace is very large and imposing, having a canopy of crimson velvet, which is embroidered with crowns set with pearls.

Detectives of Animal World

BIRDS and insects are wonderful, fully clever detectives. Upon one occasion a gentleman living in India observed a large flock of crows leaving a tree near his house shortly after they were gone. A disease broke out in that vicinity. An English beekeeper placed a quantity of sugar in a glass jar, and the best quality of sugar in his hive. But the bees refused to touch it, and the man found later that the sugar was eaten by the bees. Swallows and other birds that migrate choose as their dwelling places localities which are beautiful to the eye, the birds and build their own homes as well as that, all except the goatsuckers, the nightjars, cowbirds, and a very few others.

"Yes, I confess that I didn't know anything about it before, and that I sadly misjudged the birds," replied

Legend of a Faithful Hound

PRINCE LLEWELIN once went out hunting, leaving his infant child in charge of Geiert. He was horrified to see upon his return an empty cradle and the floor bespattered with blood. Geiert sat on his haunches, looking joyously into his master's face, but the impetuous prince read the evidence wrongly, and slew the hound on the spot. In the next room he presently saw the child, alive and well, and in a dark corner a dead wolf. Overcome with grief at the misdeed, the prince wept bitterly, and the loss of his only friend, and buried the dog near by with all honor. To this day the place is called "Geiert's Grave," the Grave of Geiert—now a pleasant little village in North Wales.

A Watch as a Compass

VERY few of you, perhaps have observed the fourth hour on the dial of a clock is marked "III." Instead of "IV." This was due to a mistake of Charles V of France, who, when directing the first watch was made.

A watch may also be used readily to ascertain the hour and the place of the sun, and the south is exactly half-way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch. For instance, suppose the hour is four, and the hand indicating four to the sun, and it on the watch is exactly south.

ABOARD THE "SUNBEAM"

ways being forlorn under such circumstances.

"How I WOULD like to see her a castaway!" teased Ellie, as she playfully let fall into the water a rope attached to the mast.

All at once the boat was jerked forward; the rope Hattie had thrown overboard tautened, and the yacht went through the water at flying speed.

"I wonder what can be towing us," gasped Hattie. She seized a hook, leaned over as far as she dared, and beat about the water.

"Cut the rope," advised Ellie. "I'd be glad to," Hattie replied, "if I only had a knife, but I haven't, and the rope is stretched too tightly to untie."

Quite a distance had they sailed from the shore of the Caribbean sea, when the creature towing them made directly for an island. Not until it reached the surf was any part of its body visible. Then Hattie cried, with a shudder:

"Ugh! It's a big devil hound, the octopus reared hold of the rope, and the yacht was struck broadside by the waves, capsizing."



THEY HELPED ONE ANOTHER UP THE CLIFFS

Yusuf's Gratitude

"SOON I'll be my own master!" Yusuf cried joyfully within his heart.

Even though his master drove a cheap bargain in the matter of hire, the lad was indeed, prospering. The thought that within a very few days he would have a donkey of his own, to carry up from the fountain the skins filled with water, which he vendes through the streets, served to put him in highest spirits.

Only one grief had Yusuf. He would miss sorely the companionship of the donkey who had become such a chum. But the poor beast was now so old as to be good for little; therefore, Yusuf knew it would be most unwise to try to purchase him.

Today the donkey looked very aged—and sad, too. For he would glance pitiously up into Yusuf's face, as though he understood that Yusuf intended to leave him. To Yusuf it seemed that the faithful beast was pleading for him not to go away. And he liked the thought of deserting his comrade. While others might think this animal was always kind, cheerful and willing to aid his master, indeed, when Yusuf was quite small and came first before the lord, after noon was over, the donkey would gladly carry him, even though it greatly inconvenienced the burden.

As the donkey plodded through the narrow streets, which twisted this way and that way up the hills of the city, the donkey began to waver in his stride. In spite of Yusuf's en-



Girlly Girl—Who Lives Next Door



NURSE told me a horrible, fierce grisly bear And monsters and goblins quite wicked lived there.

On t'other side of the big fence; I used to believe everything goblin said; I'd never climb over—I'd look through, instead. A hole that I found in the fence.

I saw there a garden with weeds overgrown And everything mussy; 'twas easily shown Nobody now gave it a care.

But while not a person could I ever see, I'd no better jump with the beasts nurse told me Were sure to be found living there.

I looked and I looked hard as ever I could, No monster or goblin or bear even would Of himself give me one tiny peep.

Till once, when I thought through the hole I would see, I saw at the hole glared another bright eye And a watch over me it did keep.

"Oh, monster, don't dare look at me!" did I cry; Then a nice, rosy mouth took the place of the eye, And it said, with the sweetestlest cry:

"It isn't a monster, I will have you know, And it isn't polite for a boy to say so— It's only just me—Girlly Girl."

